

[Continued from fourth page.]
"It is true; assassins are usually more prudent."

"Were I one I might be so. I came to offer you a full explanation." Mr. Burns was silent but cast a look of doubt upon the young Frenchman.

"Nay, sir, you will have no cause to disbelieve my statement. I confess myself to be, if not exactly criminal, yet quite culpable enough to satisfy the malice of my bitterest enemy. As to any participation in the crime of which you were the victim, these certificates will exempt me, since they prove that I was employed on board a frigate in the South Seas at the time the misfortune happened to you." And he laid some official documents before Mr. Burns, who expressed some suspicion at this testimony in favor of him he had supposed to have been an assassin, and he cautiously demanded—

"Whence then, this came? You appeared evidently overcome by my late recital.—Though you did not commit the deed, I fear you were cognizant of it."

"I was aware of it."

"You gave this brooch to my daughter, as a trinket belonging to your family; am I, then, to understand that it was a member of—"

"By no means," interrupted Edward, "my family has always been honorable and honored."

"Unfortunate young man! how, then have you become an accomplice?"

"By inheritance. Listen, sir; I will hide nothing from you." And he at once stated the whole truth to Mr. Burns. When it was concluded, the Englishman pondered; but ere he had time to speak, De Launay rose, and added, "Your four hundred thousand francs are placed in the funds. Here are the vouchers; I have by this act transferred them to your name; and here, sir, is the case, which contains the rest of the property, for which, in an unlucky hour, I have bartered honor, life, and happiness."

"Sir, this extraordinary explanation, this sudden restitution of property, lost, but for you, for ever, has filled me with such conflicting ideas, that I scarcely know whether to reproach you or load you with grateful acknowledgments. I cannot, however, conceal from you, that I think you have committed a great fault."

"Say crime; crime is the word. I was too weak. It is true I strove with the tempter for some time after the death of Cranon; but, alas! the evil spirit, Ambition, was too strong, and I fell a victim to it. I obtained the treasure I sought; but it has been at the expense of peace and repose—for, since the moment I became possessed of it, I have not known a happy hour."

For a moment the miserable young man seemed racked with pain; but after an instant's pause he continued—

"But I will not trouble you farther. I have, perhaps, already said too much. I will now retire; most probably we shall never meet again."

He took a pace towards the door, then stopped, and in a voice of humble appeal again addressed the Englishman: "No, sir, you will never see me more; this farewell may be looked upon as the farewell of a dying man. Oh! sir, if I dared to ask it, dared to hope for it—one single word with her before we part for ever. But no; I see you think me unworthy of this happiness. I go," and he was turning to leave, as Fanny suddenly threw open the door and appeared before them.

"What do you here? Begone! return to your room, I insist."

"Ah, sir; you deny me this last consolation, this fleeting happiness." He turned to Fanny.

"You shed tears. May Heaven bless you! My prayers shall follow you, though I shall never behold you more."

"I have heard all," sobbed Miss Morpeth.

"You then despise me?"

"No, not so!" cried the wretched girl, and, flying to him, she threw herself into his arms. For a moment their mingled sobs could only be heard. Mr. Burns approached to separate them, when Fanny, suddenly disengaging herself, stood erect before him and sternly exclaimed—

"Father, I have sworn to be his."

"Are you distracted?"

"I will keep my vow. I am his for ever."

"Sir, as you value your life, give up my daughter," and he approached De Launay.

"Stay!" suddenly cried Fanny, her feelings wrought up to a point of excitement almost beyond endurance, and suddenly throwing herself on her knees between them, she burst into tears.

"Stay, father. I have been your child, your affectionate child. I have venerated you; but from this moment Edward is my husband. Cast him off, if you will; I will follow him; I will share his exile, and endeavor to console him for your unkindness. In misery, in illness, in poverty, I am his for ever. Renounce me, if you will; nothing shall change my purpose; and she sprang up, and encircled De Launay with her arms.

Frantic almost to madness, her father rushed towards her, and attempted to tear her away; then turning to the young Frenchman, he raised his hand as if about to strike him.

"Stay, sir; I can permit no violence. Fear not that I am about to rob you of this angel. No, sir; you ought to have known me better. Remove your daughter quietly, but quickly. Cannot you see I am dying?"

The lovely girl uttered a piercing cry, and clung still closer to him. He looked up—he smiled—he attempted to draw her closer to his breast as his head fell on her marble shoulder. De Launay was no more!

The N. Y. Evening Gazette states that when the anti-slavery men in Delaware had pursued officers Steele and Parker to an inn on the hills near Fish Lake, and surrounded the house to take them, after passing a resolution, in formal meeting, to execute them on the spot, Mrs. Hunting, the spirited and handsome wife of the inn-keeper, seized a large carving knife from the larder, rushed up to the attic, whither the intended victims had retired, planted herself on the narrow stairway, and swore that no "Indiana" should pass up, except over her corpse, and then, as we are informed by advices direct from this scene, there, thus armed, and thus determined, stood this heroic woman for six hours, braving the whole force of the Indian mercenaries. The expected assault at last came from Delhi. The anti-slavery men retired, and Mrs. Hunting was relieved from the post she had so nobly maintained.

On Saturday last, we gave a brief account of the burning of a portion of the dwelling of Mr. George P. Fisher, of Dover, (Del.) and of the heroic conduct of his sister, in saving his two children. A private letter, which informs us that the two children have since died of the injuries they received, and that Miss Richards is dangerously injured.

More terrible than all, our informant tells us that the fire was the work of a little white girl, employed to take charge of the children. She has since made a full confession, and it appears that she placed a lighted candle under the bed, went out, shut the door, and left the children to their fate.—[U. S. Gazette.]

Maine Farmer.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1845.

The Portland and Montreal Railroad.

MR. HOLMES: The subject of railroads is one which is beginning to excite our people to action. This argues well for the success of all the great interests of our State. Situated at the extreme North of the Union, having an immensity of sea-coast, and possessing resources, when they shall be more fully developed, inferior to no country in the world, it is a matter for rejoicing that the people of our State are beginning to feel their strength. As our State is situated in the immediate neighborhood of the British Provinces, it is easy enough to see that this circumstance will, at no distant day, afford great commercial advantages.

Some, indeed, have supposed that railroads will prove a curse, instead of a blessing, and that their extension will prove ruinous to the farmers of the North by reducing the price of products. But the climate and soil of Maine is well calculated for the production of certain commodities which will always take high preference, and command good prices in the great markets.

The proposed railroad from the Atlantic to Montreal, has been a subject of much excitement, occasioned by different interests. The people of Boston, it would seem, were very desirous that the termination of the proposed route should be at their city. Nor are the people of Boston to be particularly blamed for this. The course which they have taken to enlarge the prosperity of their city, is honorable in the highest degree. But shall Boston continue to make rapid advancements, and Portland be doomed to perpetual insignificance? There is room enough, undoubtedly, for both of these cities. I hope that a spirit of enterprise will call forth the energies, not only of Boston and Portland, but of every city, town, or community, in our whole Republic.

Differences of opinions exist in our State in reference to the location of the route for the proposed railroad, or rather, we will say, different arguments have been promulgated, with a view to bring public opinion to bear in favor of different routes. Now, indeed, every town and village cannot expect that this railroad will pass directly by its doors; but to be situated within ten, fifteen, or twenty miles of a depot, will be no small advantage.

The most eligible, and indeed the most direct route should be selected for this railroad, always seeking to promote the great and general interests of the whole State, as far as practicable; or in other words, the greatest amount of good to the greatest number possible, is a subject which should be kept in view.

One route proposed, is to start from Portland and proceed to Lewiston, on the Androscoggin river. Here it is well known there is an immense water-power. Thence following along the valley of the Androscoggin to Canton, through Peru to Martin's ferry, in the easterly part of Rumford. In the easterly part of Rumford are the "Great Falls," about one mile below Martin's ferry. It may be supposed by some that these falls may form an insuperable barrier to a rail road track; but a few glances of the eye, in passing from Peru to Martin's ferry, will convince the observer that the difficulty, if difficulty it can be called, is next to nothing at all, and that the route is very direct. The Great Falls, in Rumford, deserve some notice. Here is a water power superior to Lowell, and if we can invite capital, skill, and enterprise, to take their abode here, we may one day expect results which will astonish and delight us. Thence proceeding from Martin's ferry along the Androscoggin to Rumford Centre, three miles or a little more, crossing the said river, perhaps a mile or more below Rumford Centre, and thence in a direct course to the bank of Ellis river. The route from Martin's ferry to this river is very eligible in every point of view. The easterly bank of the Ellis river, it is said, is by far, better calculated for the construction of a railroad, than the opposite bank.

Thus, Mr. Editor, I have given a hasty account of some parts of a route from Portland, and as far as the bank of the Ellis river. If there is any other route more eligible, or which will accomplish more or greater good purposes, it should be adopted. It is believed that this route will best suit the interests of the great towns upon the Kennebec, as by the construction of a branch railroad to Lewiston, their wishes will be met. Hope that branch railroads may be numerous.

J. E. ROLFE.
Rumford, March, 1845.

FLORA OF MAINE. We have received specimen sheets of a new work, descriptive of the Botanical characters of the plants of Maine, proposed to be published by Mr. A. Young, of Bangor, in this State. Mr. Y. has zealously prepared himself for this undertaking, and the plan of the work, as exhibited in his specimens, is well calculated to make the work interesting to the young Botanist. He has very modestly entitled the work "Plants of Bangor," but as he proposes to give descriptions of all the plants known to be indigenous in the State, we hope he will change the title so as to conform to the fact.

Get out of the way Old Dan Tucker. The New York Express says that at the Public Stock Exchange, a resolution was passed forbidding members from doing business for J. G. Hamilton, colored, under penalty of expulsion. All the reason for this appears to be, that said Hamilton is a colored man; and so, forsooth, his money is not to be received in the same "till" with theirs. Oh, "the land of the free and the home of the brave!"

Music Grinders. No less than eleven thousand Italian boys, with hand organs, are in and about the cities and towns of England, grinding music for the "good of the public," and it is thought that they receive, in one way or another, £20,000 annually, or very nearly \$100,000. That's pretty good toll.

Montreal is coming. The bill for the construction of a railroad from Montreal to Portland, passed the Canadian House of Assembly, with only three dissenting votes. Think of that, Boston.

Pretty Oily. They say that there were brought into the town of New Bedford, during last month, sixteen thousand and forty-nine barrels of sperm oil; fifty-two thousand seven hundred and thirty-six barrels of whale oil; and in addition to this, eighty-four thousand nine hundred and seventeen pounds of whalebone. "Ain't" they a set of bony, oily fellows?

Editorial Scribbings.

BY "SHEEPFOOT."

"Down East" Carriage Making, &c.

It has become proverbial that the "Down Easters," alias "Live Yankees," are capable of making almost any thing "under the sun" that mortal man ever dreamt of, even from wooden nutmegs and mammoth chapels. This is true. But there is another sentiment that is too often associated with this fact, and believed by many who never ventured "away Down East" among the bears and "green uns," which is not true. It is this: that our ingenious inhabitants can whittle out or manufacture almost any thing, but cannot do it in a finished style—cannot give it the "finishing touch"—or, in other words, cannot come up to the "western" or city standard of workmanship and elegance. Let him of the west or the city who thinks thus, just drop down to the goodly capital of Maine, and, for instance, step into the Carriage Manufactory of our go-ahead brother mechanic, Mr. BENJAMIN F. MORSE. Well, sir, seeing that you have taken the trouble to visit us, if you please, we'll walk down to friend Morse's with you, and escort your honor around the premises. Let us enter the wood shop first. Here are eight industrious, ingenious, honest souls, hard at work. Here is the wood work of a nine passenger stage coach, but which will accommodate twelve to fifteen, nearly completed; here is the same of a phaeton; here is the same of a buggy wagon, and here is the same of numerous other horse-power vehicles. Let us examine the workmanship of these, for, as they are not painted, &c., we have a good chance to see whether they are put together properly and in a finished manner, or not. What think you of the body of this coach? Are not all its joints well jointed, and that too without the aid of putty? Like the human frame, it is firm, and has no waste timber. Can you ask for any thing better or neater? Look at these wheels, (the workmanship of the "Nipalcom" of wheel-makers), and the rest of the carriage part, and tell me if they are not as near right as one could wish?—Well, all of these different vehicles here, both for pleasure use and rough service, are made equally as well and neat. Beneath this floor we now stand on is another room, but which we will not enter, where the principal part of the sawing is done by machinery, which is propelled by horse power, and is a great labor and time saving invention.

Now let us ascend these stairs and enter the upper working room, where Morse himself is the presiding genius, accompanied by two other sons of the brush and paint pot. They are busy, therefore we will not disturb them, but pass on and enter the room where the carriages are placed that are nigh completed, so far as painting and polishing are concerned. Look at the back of that unsoiled sleigh. Do you see that vase of fruit? Your mouth begins to water, but all in vain. It looks like genuine fruit, and yet it is but a fair representation—therefore you need not longer smack your lips in anticipation of a feast. But what are you sniffing at? Ah, we see. You have your eye on that beautiful bouquet of painted flowers on the fender. You are a lover of Flora's kingdom, and flattering yourself that these are some of her productions, are trying to drink in their delicious odors; but these are not very odoriferous, and your sniffing will not be very satisfactory. Now look this way. Fix your eye on the door of that nine passenger coach, which Morse intends to send, by the first boat, up to the great "City of Notions," as a faint specimen of "Down East" whittling and darning. Gaze at that company of fairies, mounted on the triumphal car, drawn, with the velocity of the mountain wind, by fairy steeds. You may gaze till your eye is charmed, but don't stoop to do them homage, for they are naught but pictures of life and beauty. But here is the charmer, in the person, or rather likeness, of an Indian Chief's beautiful daughter, an engraving of whom appeared in a late number of Graham's Magazine, and from which this is copied. How beautiful she looks in her native simplicity and innocence. Her form is scarcely half concealed by the mantle carelessly thrown around her, and her long hair floating in gayety o'er her dusky shoulders, and her black piercing eyes, make her indeed one of nature's, and not art's, rarest beauties. This is a perfect picture, and plainly shows that the painter is master of his business.

Let us now go into the adjoining buildings, where we shall find all kinds of carriages ready for use. Are not these well and beautifully ironed and trimmed? The iron work is done by Mr. J. PAXCOTT WYMAN, in the next building below us; and the trimming by Mr. AUGUSTUS BAICK, whose shop is in the north part of this building. They are both good mechanics, as their work here shows.

Morse will turn out from seven to ten thousand dollars worth of his peculiar manufactures the present year. He has ten or twelve coaches under way, which will be ready for use by the time good wheeling comes; also from twenty to thirty phaetons, and as many buggy and common wagons as you can shake a stick at. Now, kind sir, if you wish for a good vehicle, one you will not be afraid to be seen in even in the streets of the "City of Notions," you can here be accommodated; and if you desire one still more gaudy and costly than any of these, you can have it. These are but a fair specimen of the handwork of our "Down East" mechanics.

A thrilling slide, and wonderful escape.

Several young lads went on to the U. S. Arsenal grounds, in this town, one day last week, with their hand-sleds, for the purpose of enjoying themselves in sliding. One of them, aged about four years, a son of Mr. KROX, started on his sled about twenty-five rods above the first grassplot, or grassy, which, on the river side, has nearly a perpendicular fall of eight feet, over which he went with great velocity, and, sticking to the sled, slid on to and over the stone wall, which is twenty-one and a half feet high, and struck on the solid ice a distance of eighteen feet from the wall. Remarkable as it may seem, this youngster was but very slightly injured, the fall only having confused his ideas a little. The sled was broken, as it were, into splinters. We presume that it was not his intention, when he started, to perform this dangerous feat; but not being able to stop his little craft after the steam was up, he thought it best (if he thought at all) not to give up the ship.

We have often wondered at the very few serious accidents that occur from the dangerous practice of sliding down steep hills. It is an amusement much in vogue among young men and lads here on our snow clad hills of the north, and yet we very sel-

dom hear of a serious accident resulting from it. And this seems the more strange from the fact that the roads near our villages, generally select hills on the public roads, where teams of all sorts are frequently passing; and many even run the hazard of sliding down the hills that lead into our business streets, where, during the busy winter days, sleighs and teams are passing every moment. This is extremely hazardous, as we know from experience, having tried the business to our entire satisfaction.

THE ROVER. This popular weekly magazine of tales, poetry and romance, has undergone a change in its editorial department. SEBA SMITH, Esq. alias Major Jack Downing, has vacated the chair editorial, and it is now filled by two talented, "Live Yankees," "Down East," Maine boys—or, rather, men—LAWRENCE LABREER and ARTHUR MORRELL, under whose charge it now prospers. Arthur has favored us with several poetic articles, and we have also copied many others of his from the Rover. He is one of the best humorous poets in the country. From a certain article we once read in the New York Mercury, we were led to believe him to be the author of the machine poetry, over which so many have shook their sides with laughter, which has appeared in that print from time to time. Mr. M. resided in this place a few years since. Mr. LABREER is also a poet of much promise, and occasionally jugs his quill at story telling. We learn that he formerly resided in Bloomfield.—S. B. DEAN & Co. still publish the Rover, at No. 162 Nassau st., New York. Price, \$2.00 per annum, in advance.

"NEW ENGLAND MECHANIC: Devoted to the Social Interests of the Producing Classes."

We have received a few numbers of the above named paper, which is "under the patronage of the Boston Mechanics' Association," and published by P. L. & H. S. COX, at No. 82 Washington street—LEONARD COX, Jr., Editor. It is a neatly printed and worthy sheet, of eight quarto pages, and is issued weekly at \$1.50 per annum, in advance. It takes the place of the "Laborer," which has been discontinued. We trust its existence may be far longer, and its pecuniary prosperity much better, than that of its worthy predecessor.

ARTHUR'S LADIES' MAGAZINE, for April, has come to hand, and is an entirely original number—tales, poetry and all. It contains two fine engravings, one representing "Imogen," one of Shakespeare's lady characters, we believe; and the other, one of nature's grandest and mightiest works, "Niagara Falls." This deservedly popular magazine increases in interest and worth as fast as it increases in age; and its mechanical execution is not surpassed by any of the numerous monthlies now issued.

"THE ODD FELLOW: A Weekly Journal, devoted to Odd Fellowship, and matters and things in general."

We have received the first number of this quarto sheet, published in Boston, by H. B. SKINNER & Co., at No. 66 Cornhill, at \$2.00 per annum, in advance, and edited by L. H. M. COCHRAN. Its typographical appearance is just what it should be, neat, clear and plain; and its columns are filled with interesting and useful matter, both to Odd Fellows and others. Its editor has been for some time one of the editors of the Olive Branch, and if we mistake not, was its first editor.

DR. JAMES BATES, of Norridgewock, has been elected by the trustees of the Maine Lunatic Hospital, Superintendent of that institution, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Dr. RAY.

"PASSING AWAY." In casting our eye over the deaths in this week's Farmer, we find recorded there the decease of three Revolutionary Soldiers, all residents of Maine. Their names, residences, and ages, are summed up thus: JONATHAN ALBEE, of Lexington, aged 100 years; AMOS ADAMS, of Madison, aged 98 years; and LEVI FLINT, of So. Watkinson, formerly of Norridgewock, aged 88 years. Peace to their ashes!

Dear wharfage. Union wharf, in Boston, has been sold for \$360,000. We would sell them more mud, well curbed in with wood, for less money, and a good deal further out of the way of folks than that is!

A great many folks. The city of Boston contains one hundred and ten thousands of souls,—bodies at any rate.

A "heavy" business. More than one million and three hundred thousand dollars worth of lead have been shipped from Iowa during last year.

Don't make fun of us. The Mexican Congress have in consideration, a bill prohibiting newspapers from ridiculing their honors. Lawgivers who make themselves ridiculous, ought to be laughed at.

Quick Padding. The Steamer New York paddled eighty-five miles in four hours and twenty-seven minutes.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—A cold-blooded murder was committed at the State Prison in Auburn on Tuesday last. While the convicts were returning to their cells from the chapel, a prisoner named WYATT, stabbed another named Gordon, killing him almost instantly. They had both been in the Ohio State prison together, and it is supposed had been comrades in crime. Wyatt is a desperate fellow, and nearly escaped from the prison last autumn. He was under the impression that Gordon had given information to frustrate his plan to escape; and took this means to avenge himself. Wyatt confesses to two murders in Ohio, and has 8 years to serve. He is now in prison, confined in his cell. Gordon's sentence would have expired next May.

MURDEROUS AFFRAY.—About a dozen of the gang at work in Abington visited a grocery in Hanover, kept by one Seth Perry, where they became noisy and turbulent, still demanding more rum. Perry at last refused, and ordered them from his premises. A man by the name of Enos Bates was present, who being pretty well intoxicated himself, undertook to aid in removing the party from the house. Perry stepped up to a place over the chimney floor, and took down three guns. Bates, and one of the Irishman named James Stapleton, were engaged in a scuffle just without the door. Perry, armed, fired, and shot Stapleton through the heart, and he died instantly. That discharge was quickly followed by another, the bullet striking Patrick Stapleton, (brother of James) upon the breast bone, glanced into his side; he ran about two rods, and fell dead. A third shot was fired. The bullet struck an Irishman named Dowlin, in his face, demolished his jawbone, and passed into the cheek. A coroner's inquest was held upon the bodies in the evening, and the witnesses were so drunk that the verdict was merely that their death was caused by a leaden bullet, discharged from a musket, by a person to the jurors unknown. At midnight Perry was arrested, and committed for murder, and he is now in the jail in this town to await his trial. We learn since writing the above, that Dowlin, the third person shot at, has died of his wounds.—[Plymouth Memorial.]

Doings of the Legislature.

TUESDAY, March 18.

SENATE. Passed to be enacted—Bill to extend the time allowed the Negunkeag Bank to close its concerns; to re-establish the Hallowell Ferry Company; to divide the town of Anson and incorporate the town of South Anson.

Finally passed—Resolve for the improvement of the road from the military road to the mouth of Fish River.

The militia bill was taken up, and discussed by Messrs. Frye, Tallman, Otis, Rose and French. The amendment of Mr. Deering was rejected as follows: yeas 10, nays 15, and the bill passed to be engrossed.

YEAS—Barnard, Barrett, Chase, French, Frye, Hastings, Miller, Monroe, Porter, Rose, Swan, Townsend, Wood—13.

NAYS—Deering, Holmes, Holden, Knowlton, Otis, Sargent, Skilton, Smiley, Strout, Tallman, Warren—11.

HOUSE. Mr. Rideout, from the committee on County Estimates, reported a resolve apportioning a tax on the several counties of this State, which was read twice and assigned.

Mr. Rideout called up the "Liquor Bill," and the question was on Mr. Deane's amendment, by way of substitute. Mr. R. offered several amendments—1st, to amend by restricting the 28 gallons to domestic manufacture, and providing in relation to imported liquors, that a smaller quantity than is allowed to be imported by the laws of the United States shall not be sold, &c. The other amendments, relating to the perfection of the details, were severally adopted.

The question then recurred on the adoption of the amendment of Mr. Deane, as thus amended.

Mr. Chadwick moved an amendment, prohibiting the sale or giving away of liquor in any place whatever, which was adopted.

Mr. Farrow moved a reconsideration of the vote on this amendment, which the Chair decided to be out of order.

Mr. Littlefield moved to amend, so as to prohibit drinking in a less quantity than 28 gallons. Lost.

Mr. Prentiss moved to amend so as to make it imperative on the licensing board to appoint a person or persons, &c., to sell liquor for medicinal and mechanical purposes. Lost.

Mr. Howe offered an amendment, by way of substitute, which provides, in brief, that the licensing board of each town and city shall license one or more persons to retail liquor for medicine, &c., under specified restrictions, &c. Mr. H. explained his amendment.

Mr. Hayden objected to the distinction in the amendment between foreign and domestic liquor.

Mr. Paine made some objections to that provision of the amendment, which allows the sale of imported liquors without a license, but which throws the burden of proving the liquor sold to have been imported, when it would be next to impossible to do so, in most instances.

Mr. Howe's proposed amendment was then rejected.

After some remarks by Messrs. Fessenden, R. F. Perkins, Allen, Chadwick, Chapman, Hayden, Holman, Howe, and others, Mr. Chadwick moved to commit the bill and proposed substitute to a select committee of the House, with instructions to report a bill in a new form, which motion prevailed.

The Chair appointed as this committee, Messrs. Fessenden, Hayden, Prentiss, Rideout, Holman and Patten.

Mr. Fessenden was excused from service, and Mr. Paine was appointed in his stead.

Mr. Paine was also excused, and Mr. Howe was appointed. Mr. Howe asked to be excused, and after some opposition, was excused by a vote of the House.

Mr. Lee, of Calais, was finally appointed chairman of this committee.

WEDNESDAY, March 19.

SENATE.—Legislation inexpedient—on order relating to fisheries; on prohibiting setting fires at certain seasons.

Resolve authorizing the Treasurer to receive from the government of the United States certain moneys which may be now credited to this State, or that may hereafter become due.

Mr. Holmes moved a division of the question, so that the votes on the reception of the money, and the protest against distribution, should be distinct votes. The Chair decided the resolve not divisible.

Mr. Holmes appealed from the decision. The decision was sustained, twenty to three.

Mr. Rose was opposed to the reception of the money and moved the indefinite postponement of the resolve.

Mr. Chase moved to amend by striking out all after the enacting clause, and inserting resolves, authorizing the Treasurer to receive the money, pledge the credit of the State for its re-payment when demanded by the General Government, fund the amount and appropriate the interest for the benefit of common schools. The amendment was adopted, yeas 15, nays 13.

Mr. Pillsbury moved the indefinite postponement of the resolves as amended, which prevailed, as follows:

YEAS—Barnard, Barrett, Dunn, Frye, Hastings, Holden, Miller, Monroe, Otis, Pillsbury, Rose, Skilton, Strout, Tallman, Townsend—15.

NAYS—Berry, Chase, Chadwick, Deering, Holmes, Knowlton, Porter, Sargent, Sherburne, Smiley, Swan, Warren, Wood—13.

Mr. Dunn presented the report of the Valuation Committee.

HOUSE.—Mr. Howe, from the Select Committee to which was committed the Liquor Bill, reported the same back in a new draft. The bill provides for licenses to sell for medicinal and mechanical purposes only, and punishes a violation by fine, for the first offence, and imprisonment for additional offences.

Mr. Prentiss called up the resolve in favor of the town of Burlington; and the question was on its passage to be engrossed.

After some remarks by Messrs. Blaney, Prince, Chadwick, Kelsey, Lee, Prentiss, and Donnell, the Resolve was refused a passage.

Passed to be enacted—Bill additional to incorporate the Bangor Boom Company.

Finally passed—Resolve in favor of the town of Maxfield; in favor of J. W. Hains; providing for the repair of the Baring and Houlton road; for the repair of the Blanchard and Moose Head Lake road.

THURSDAY, March 20.

SENATE.—Passed to be enacted—Bill additional to an act incorporating the Bangor Boom Company—approved March 22, 1843; extending the remedy on executions against corporations.

Mr. Barrett, by request, moved to reconsider the vote of yesterday, indefinitely postponing—Resolve authorizing the Treasurer to receive from the government of the United States certain moneys which may be now credited to this State, or that may hereafter become due.

The motion was opposed by Messrs. Otis, Rose and Tallman, and supported by Messrs. French and Chase. The motion prevailed—yeas 15, nays 9.

Mr. Strout moved to reconsider the vote adopting the amendment, offered by Mr. Chase, yesterday. Refused and the Resolve passed to be engrossed—yeas 16, nays 12.

HOUSE.—Bill authorizing the town of Augusta to borrow \$10,000 for the purpose of clearing out and widening the channel of the Kennebec river between the bridge in Augusta, and Shepherd's wharf Hallowell, and to raise an annual tax of \$500 for the repayment of the same, was read a third time.

The bill was advocated by Mr. R. F. Perkins, and opposed by Mr. Fessenden, of Portland, who moved to lay the bill on the table, which motion was lost.

The yeas and nays were ordered—yeas 37, nays 10. The bill then passed to be engrossed.

The Liquor Bill (yesterday reported by Mr. Lee of Calais, and not by Mr. Howe as then stated) was read a third time.

Mr. Hayden moved an amendment by way of substitute, which was simply amendatory of the license law of the Revised Statutes, extending the term of imprisonment for non-payment of fines after

conviction. Mr. Hayden advocated his amendment, and declared himself in opposition to the principle of the original bill.

Mr. Holman of Gardiner replied to Mr. Hayden, in opposition to the amendment, and in support of the bill.

Mr. Merrill of Canaan opposed the amendment, and spoke at some length in favor of the bill and the necessity of legislation against the traffic in intoxicating drinks.

The amendment was lost.

Mr. Gerry opposed the bill as imperfect in detail and wrong in principle.

Mr. Holman of Gardiner replied.

Mr. Chadwick did not fully approve of all the provisions of the bill, but should vote for it, (objectable as it was,) satisfied that if rejected, the House could agree upon no other or better one. He preferred this to no action at all.

Mr. Donnell spoke in favor of the bill.

Mr. Holman moved to correct some verbal errors, which was done.

Mr. Howe opposed the bill.

The bill (which is substantially the one originally reported) then passed to be engrossed by yeas and nays as follows:—

YEAS—Messrs. Burnham, Doe, Emery, Rogers, Stearns.

